

N. B. H. S.
Class of January
1924

HIGH SCHOOL
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MEMOIRS
UNDER
THE RED AND WHITE



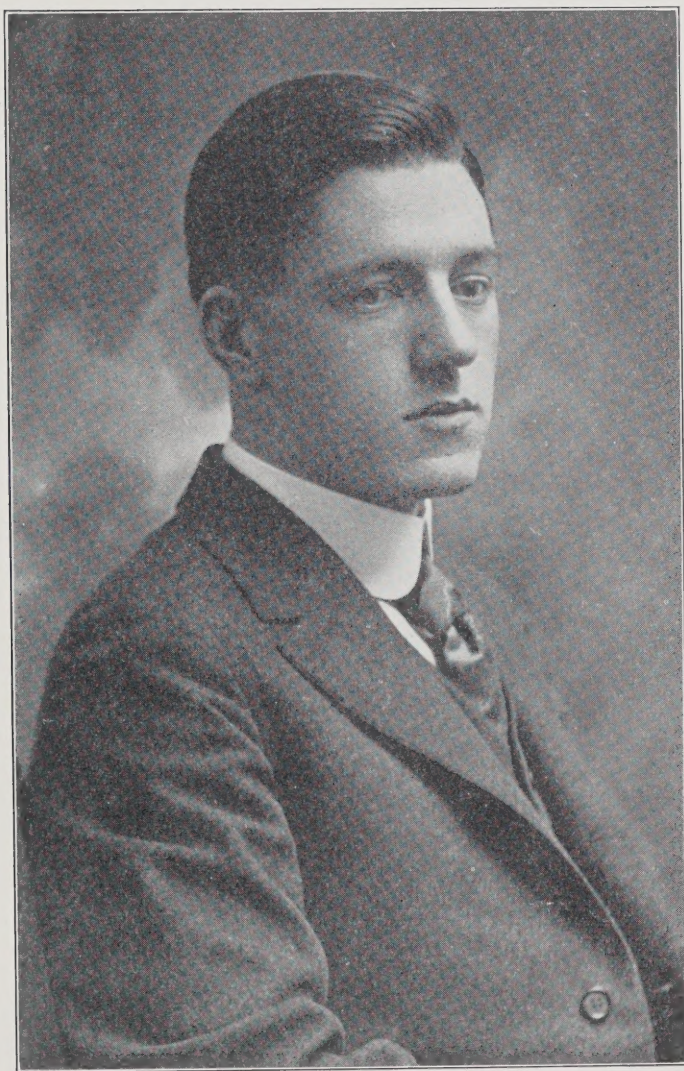
HIGH SCHOOL
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PUBLISHED BY THE SENIOR CLASS
of the NEW BEDFORD HIGH SCHOOL
JANUARY 1924

To
ROBERT HORATIO MURDY

WHO, through our high school career,
has offered us kindly guidance
and willing assistance, and has
urged us to high ideals and worthy
achievement, we, the class of February,
1924, in gratitude dedicate this volume.



ROBERT HORATIO MURDY

FOREWORD

May this book keep alive the memory of cherished experiences and friendships belonging to pleasant years spent in high school.

This compendium of memories is humbly offered for your delectation.

THE EDITORS

Harold Fradipietro, Chairman.

Lillian M. Patnode

Frances Milliken

Dorothy Arnold

Jacob Goldfarb

Anthony Furtado

Vincent Vancini, (ex-officio)



NEW BEDFORD HIGH SCHOOL

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THE FACULTY 1923-1924

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DOROTHY H. BRIDGHAM	Clerk

Officers of the Class of February, 1924

PRESIDENT

VINCENT JAMES VANCINI

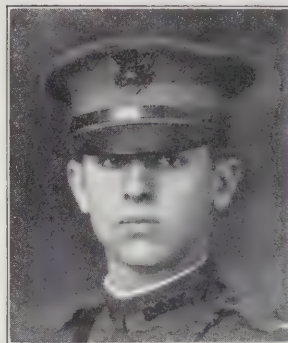
Middle Street

Scientific

No introduction is necessary for our class President. He is well enough known as it is. "Van" with the red feather in his hat is a familiar figure in feminine circles not Old Ladies' Sewing Circles, though. Any day the R. O. T. C. is out for drill, Van's voice can be heard yelling at the straggling members, for whom he is a shining example. Van intends to go to West Point, where his pep and snap will make those lads also sit up and pay attention.

Class President, R. O. T. C. Major, Rifle Team, Football Manager, '23.

West Point



VICE-PRESIDENT

ALICE CATHERINE MacDONALD

Rogers Grammar School,

Fairhaven, Mass.

Commercial



Did you ever notice how the fellows followed Alice around two terms ago? We all know she was the class treasurer then. That was preliminary training for her because some day she is destined to handle the finances of a model husband. We do not hear much from her but still she always comes out for all the dances and good times with her friend "Stubbie." Alice plans to go into business and we all pray she gets there.

Class Treasurer, '21, '22, Freshman Reception Committee, Vice-President, '23.

Business

SECRETARY

THEODORE BRALEY PIERCE

Middle Street

Scientific



Here we have our gay young farm hand from the wilds of Westport. Ted, better known to all of us as friend "Si," is a fine chap. He comes from the country where all good things come from. His vast height has made him Carl's only rival in the contest for class infant. "Si" always was a hard worker in his school subjects, and we hope he makes good up at M. I. T. Throughout his school career, Ted has always plugged after his lessons and now he has succeeded in graduating third in the class.

Captain R. O. T. C., Class Secretary.

M. I. T.

TREASURER

HAROLD FRADIPIETRO

Thomas R. Rodman

Commercial

And here is "Pete." Everyone knows this lad. We could write a whole volume on his school life. He is a favorite with both teachers and pupils. He seems to be especially attracted by the weaker sex. Although he has no one favorite among them, we have heard that he was seen to smile brightly when "Phil" mentioned some unknown Lillian the other day. We wonder who she is. Treat her as well as you've treated us, Harold.

Class Treasurer, Class Baseball, '22, Basketball, '23, Chairman Class Book Committee, Golf, '22.

Business



Our Roster

PAUL ALPERT

Robert C. Ingraham

College

Paul, one of the many members of our class who carries the name of the ladies' man, has used his long legs to good advantage on the track team. He has also been a prominent member of the Dramatic Club. Paul is one of the well-known fellows around town. He is often seen in earnest conversation with members of the fair sex, with whom he is popular.

Track Team, Dramatic Club, Freshman Reception Play, Freshman Reception Committee.

Boston University



DOROTHY BRADFORD ARNOLD

Parker Street

College

Dotty is one of the sweetest girls in school and one of the most popular. She has a wonderful disposition and a cheery word for everyone. We are sorry that the class play did not materialize, because Dot would have been such a charming actress in the role of Mary Grayson. Whatever course your life may take, Dorothy, we know there will be happiness because you yourself bring happiness.

Class Book Committee, Glee Club, Basketball, Delegate to Woman's Club.

DOROTHY BARASH

Parker Street

Commercial

Dorothy is noted chiefly for her quietness, but she has often been heard to exclaim, "Oh, dear," when she makes a mistake in typewriting. If she confines her disapproval to these two words she will surely succeed in business. Good luck Dorothy!

Business





VICTORIA ANNA BARBOUR

Parker Street

Commercial

We don't know much about Vic because she is so very quiet. Nevertheless, she is there with the goods. Keep it up, Vic!

Business

FANNY BARISHEFSKY

Hosea M. Knowlton

Commercial

Fanny "warbles" like a canary. We are surprised to learn that she will soon become a teacher instead of developing her vocal abilities. However, we are sure she will make a success of anything she tries. She has always been well liked by all of us and we are sorry to part.

Glee Club.

Bridgewater Normal



MADELEINE JEAN BARRY

Parker Street

College

"Maddy" is an actress, too, a born one, with her big blue eyes, and her little baby talk. Her enchanting ways are hard to resist when she is determined to win someone to her side. We all like her and wish her success.

Glee Club, Dramatic Club, Freshman Reception Committee, Freshman Reception Play.

Bridgewater Normal



CELIA BERKOWITZ

James B. Congdon

College

Here's to Celia, our little actress. We all know that Celia is very talented in the line of dramatics and we wish her every success in her life.

Dramatic Club, Glee Club, Debating Society, Finance Committee, Senior Prom Committee.

Smith College



MAE BESEROSKY

Hosea M. Knowlton

College

Everyone knows Mae and her sweet ways. She is the gentlest in the class,—but,—out of school, well—. She's very popular, you know, and we all love her. Best of luck, Mae!

Debating Society, Class Banquet Committee, Class Gifftorian.

Smith College



MARY DAVIS CHASE

Hosea M. Knowlton

Commercial

Mary's life here has been one round of pleasure after another. Her ever smiling face has cheered us all in the face of hardships. She was always ready to pass a good word or lend a helping hand to any one of us. She is present at every dance with her "side-kick, Pat" but she gets her lessons just the same. Best of luck, Mary!

Freshman Reception Committee, Class Prophet, Chairman Senior Dance Committee.

Business





ROSE MARGUERITE CIABURRI

Thomas R. Rodman

Commercial

Let me next introduce the shyest girl in the class, Rose Ciaburri. She is keeping up to the tradition that school teachers are married to their profession; that is why she would never talk to any of the fellows at school. Still, she has many friends and is generally popular. She is one of our five brilliant Commercial pupils, and we are positive she will be a learned and able "school ma'am."

Glee Club, Debating Society.

Bridgewater Normal

FANNY TILLY COHEN

Allen F. Wood

Commercial

Fanny's work in school has always been well done. She is very conscientious. When we get hurt it will relieve us greatly to know that Fanny's gentle hands will nurse us back to health.

St. Luke's Training School



MAURICE DAVID COHEN

Robert C. Ingraham

College

We present, for your approval, the dashing young hero from the South End. Nevertheless, he is a well-liked youngster. Maurice has been wrestling spuds on a fruitstand lately. When he goes to Tufts, we expect to hear about him. As a Frenchman under Miss W's guidance, he ought to make a good doctor. The best of luck, Maurice.

Glee Club, Class Prophet.

Tufts Medical



FANNY THELMA CURHAN

Allen F. Wood

Commercial

Fanny, one of the thinnest girls in school, always is on time, although not much is left to waste. We feel certain that when she finishes her Forsythe Dental Career she will be a most capable dental hygienist.

Forsythe Dental School



EVA LORETTA DEVINE

Hosea M. Knowlton

Commercial

We want to give Eva a little piece of advice: "Buy a 'Big Ben' Alarm Clock and then you will get to your classes at 'Sargent's' on time." Well Eva, you certainly do look cute since you bobbed your hair and we all envy you.

Sargent's School for Physical Training

FRED DUCKWORTH

Abraham Lincoln

College

Here we have the prize dancer of our bunch. Nobody vies with Duckworth as a lady killer and he is foremost of them all in this respect. This blonde young private in the R. O. T. C. became a prince in the eyes of the fair sex.

Northeastern University





MARGARET FITCHTENMAYER

Middle Street

College

Margaret is one of the sweetest girls we know. We have never seen Peggy angry; and we know this means a load of happiness and friends. Peggy is a fine debater too.

Debating Society, Glee Club, Dramatic Club, Senior Dance Committee.

Boston University

RHODA BARBARA FINKELSTEIN

Allen F. Wood

Commercial

Every class must have its baby; ours has been prim little Rhoda. Prattling, impulsive, piquant child that she is, even the best of teachers has been unable to dampen her thoughtless delight.

Forsythe Dental School



HAZEL MAY FRICKER

Middle Street

Commercial

Hazel is a quiet little miss, but,—beware. Still waters flow deep. She is very studious and exceedingly ambitious. Her A's for typewriting and stenography are something to boast of. We all extend to her our best wishes for a happy future.

Class Giftorian.

Post-Graduate



JOSEPH WILLIAM FREITAS

Robert C. Ingraham

College

Bill is such a quiet chap, we hardly feel that we know him, but we think him quite stunning in his R. O. T. C. uniform. Success to you, Bill.

R. O. T. C., Football.

Harvard



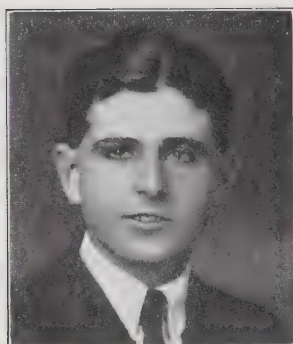
ANTHONY FURTADO

James B. Congdon

Scientific

Tony is our young football star. During the past season, he made a name for himself on the gridiron. He is also the star shark of our math classes, second only to the rest of the class. Andy was one of these quiet fellows, but he has started to step out and he will be heard from soon.

Football, '22, '23, Class Book Committee.



LAURA BEATRICE GOMES

Robert C. Ingraham

Commercial

"Forty Love." If you ever go out to Buttonwood Park on a pleasant day in summer and see a crowd of young men around the tennis courts don't get alarmed. It is only our friend, Laura Gomes, instructing them in that manly game. Did Laura get her training playing "Forty Love" on the back porch? May she have just as much success in the future.

Tennis, Basketball, Orchestra.

Business



RICHARD GIFFORD HAWES

Jireh Swift

Commercial

Of course you all know "Bashful Dickey, the blushing boy." Dick was Zephyr Paquin's leading rival in the recent "Mellin's Baby Food Contest" and we have no doubt but what he captured all honors. He plans on entering Bordentown Military Institute, but we wonder why he does not stick to the farm, for what he doesn't know about farming isn't worth knowing. However, we wish him success.

Bordentown Military Institute



DOROTHY HAVEN JENNESS

VALEDICTORIAN

Middle Street

Commercial



Here is the shining light of the entire class. Dot has done what she has long desired to do—lead and inspire this brilliant class onward to higher intellectual attainment. She has won and we are all proud of our valedictorian. May she be as successful in her future undertakings as she has been in her school work.

Delegate to Woman's Club.

Business

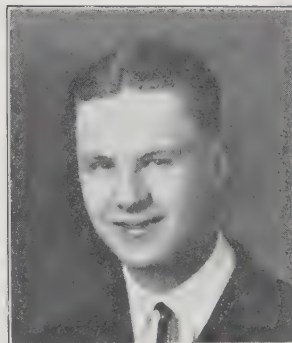
CARL JOHNSON

Thomas R. Rodman

Scientific

Here we have the brilliant soda dispenser of Browne's Pharmacy, always seen with his side partner Jacob Goldfarb. The poet once said of the pair of them, "You never see them together alone." Carl is one of the pygmies of the class, having attained the rare altitude of six feet four inches not long ago. He is now a shiek with the girls in the vicinity of Browne's and the four years of high school have made him a first class soda clerk.

M. I. T.





JOESEPH KATZOFF

Allen F. Wood

Scientific

Joe is one of the famous singers of our famous Glee Club. He also made a success with the High School Debating Team. Joe is one of these fellows you do not hear so much about, but Shakespeare said, "Still waters run deep." Joe and his friend Maurice Cohen are a pair well-known around the school.

Debating Society, Glee Club, Debating Team, Senior Prom Committee.

Northeastern University

A. REGINALD KEITH

Parker Street

Scientific

Let us introduce friend Reggie, strong with the girls and stronger with the trombone. When not playing the trombone or fooling around with the women, he is studying hard in preparation for M. I. T. Every fellow has his own side-partner, so Reggie has Ted Pierce for an able adviser and counsellor. Reginald is one of the best known lads around the old schoolhouse.

Captain R. O. T. C., Band, Orchestra, Senior Prom Committee.

M. I. T.



BLANCHE ROSE LEDOUX

Jireh Swift

Commercial

Have you heard that expression, "I am a butterfly?" Our friend Blanche certainly resembles one. She takes the world as it comes and lets it go as it goes. She is full of life, but we know she will settle down to business when she goes to Simmons.

Simmons College



EDWARD LENHART

James B. Congdon

Scientific

Another giant of the class is young Lenhart. He is a pride of the class. By trade he is also a dispenser of sodas. Ed tortures the violin in the first orchestra and makes his presence known many other ways. According to the old saying, "good stuff comes in small packages," and that proverb applies in this case.

Orchestra, Senior Dance Committee.

School of Architecture



ROBERT MAYER LUMIANSKY

Robert C. Ingraham

Scientific

Friend Bob is another prominent article in our class. Known to the boys and the girls, he has acquired a name for himself all around. He is the lad with the big beard rivalling the men whose pictures appear on the Smith Bros. Bob is a well-known figure in the corridors, especially in the vicinity of Room 101 where he stands and yells out a greeting to his numerous friends every day.

Chairman Senior Prom Committee, Dramatic Society, Glee Club.

University of Maryland



HOPE FRANCES McFADDEN

Pembroke Grammar School,
Pembroke, New Hampshire

General

Hope is the leading lady athlete of the class. Whenever there is a scrimmage on the gymnasium floor you may be sure to find Hope at the bottom of it. Hope is going to Sargent's where we are sure she will bring fame to the name of the New Bedford High School.

Girls' Basketball, '21, '22, Captain Girls' Basketball, '23, '24, Track, '21, Banquet Committee.

Sargent's School for Physical Training





FRANCES ADELAIDE MILLIKEN

Barnstable Grammar School

College

We all love Frances for her kind and gentle ways. She is a well-known young lady whose work is always done, and whose face is always cheery. We know that she will make a host of friends wherever she goes. Here's to your success, dear Frances!

Glee Club, Class Book Committee.

Normal

JOHN MEDEIROS PACHECO

Betsy B. Winslow

College

John is another quiet fellow except on the stage, where he feels very much at home. We hope he likes the Maryland climate and we wish him much success.

Dramatic Club, Band.

University of Maryland



ROSE CATHERINE PALLATRONI

Salutatorian

Middle Street

Commercial



Here again we have another of the "Five Brilliant's." Have you ever noticed how so many of the boys get seasick when Rose starts rolling her eyes? She has distinguished herself in all her studies. She has an exceptionally good memory, especially when it comes to learning Economics. We are all proud of her as a classmate.

Class Secretary, '22, Historian.

Bridgewater Normal

ZEPHYR DAVID PAQUIN

St. Anthony's School

Scientific

Who does not know Zeph, the boy wonder of our gang. He is the undisputed heavyweight champ in the class. Nobody cares to mix with him. As a jolly and carefree youngster, Zep has no equal. He is the pre-eminent actor, chemist and Math shark of the bunch. As a jig dancer, Zep is supreme.

Dramatic Club Vice-President.

McGill University



MARIE PARENTI

Thomas R. Rodman

College

Here is the spiciest girl in the class; everyone knows her by her sparkling eyes and rosy cheeks. Here's to you, Mary, and lots of it!

Orchestra, Glee Club, Debating Society, Class Prom Committee.

Smith College

LILLIAN MAY PATNODE

Hosea M. Knowlton

Commercial

It's a case of "Love me—love my dog" with Pat and Mary. Where you see one you always see the other. Yes, our friend Pat is sure a good pal. She dances, skates, plays tennis, drives a machine and is an all-round good sport. And is she studious? Well, she certainly is—her motto is "Home-lessons first and then fun." We all think Pat is just about O. K. and we wish her oceans of luck in the future.

Class Book Committee.

Business





RUTH LOIS PETERS

Parker Street

Commercial

Ruth is a very conscientious young maiden and as quiet as a mouse. As for bashfulness she stands in a class by herself. For a number of years she has been C. F. Wing's only hope, and they are as sorry to part with her as our class is.

Business

EVA MARY RILEY

Abraham Lincoln

College

Eva is very quiet as is her chum Ethel. But those who know her love her sweet and gentle ways. Best of luck, Eva!

Glee Club.

Normal School



ELIZABETH SALUSKY

Hosea M. Knowlton

Commercial

The same old saying—quiet and modest. She is very ambitious and never comes to class without her lessons all down "pat." We know she will be a genius in whatever she does. The best of luck, Libby.

Glee Club.

Business



ALICE MAUDE SEDDON

Parker Street

Commercial

You ask what that noise is in the rear of the study hall? Oh, that's only Alice Seddon arguing with a young Freshman youth over the supremacy of the female species of mankind. Alice and William J. Bryan would make a fine team to talk in a deaf and dumb asylum, but this rambunctiousness is almost out of place in a well-filled study hall. She manages, nevertheless, to get her lessons and find time also for this weekly debate.

Business



JEANNE BERNICE SEMANSKY

Robert C. Ingraham

General

Jeanne is know to most of us as the "a" girl. This expression was stated no less than fifty-eight times in one of her recent stories. It is often thought that there was some attraction for Jeanne at the beginning of the first period for she delights in coming into Economics after all but she and Rhoda are seated. Cheer up, Jeanne, better late than never.

Sargent's School for Physical Training

GLADYS SHORROCK

Parker Street

Commercial

Gladys is another member of that "Brilliant Five." Our teachers have always enjoyed having her in their classes because she was a star pupil. "Little Miss Prim" is a fine name for her. We are confident wherever she goes after graduation she will be a credit to our school.

Vice-President, '19.

Business





CHARLES MARSHALL SOUZA

James B. Congdon

College

Charles is planning to go to Tufts. We hope that he will succeed and we wish him the best of luck in his future studies!

Glee Club.

Tuft's Pre-Medical

LILLIE LOUISE STUBBS

Parker Street

Commercial

Louise always was a meek and mild little person. She firmly believes that children should be seen but never heard. Still, I have also heard several persons remark, "Ah, the stories she could tell us, if she only would." Never mind, Louise, silence is a virtue. We all hope for your success.

Business



DOROTHY REBECCA TALBOT

Robert C. Ingraham

Commercial

Dorothy is known to most of us as "Florence Nightingale, Jr.," for she is one of those tittering little birds that sing with the Glee Club. Dorothy has wasted her precious hours in the accumulation of intellectual junk for which she has no liking, but we all picture her as our champion when it comes to basketball and tennis, and song. Dorothy intends to defeat Helen Wills for the tennis championship next year. Best of luck, Dorothy!

Glee Club, Tennis, Basketball.

Business



· ETHEL TETLOW

Robert C. Ingraham

College

Ethel is also enigmatical except when she and Eva start their "chats" in French, and then some of us aren't sure. We hope she is always as happy through later years, and we wish her success.

Normal



BERTHA WOLF

Middle

College

In Bert, we have a good sport, and a good student. Perhaps her popularity is due to her sweet disposition. We wish her joy.

Freshman Reception Committee, Alpha Debating Society.

Bridgewater Normal

MILDRED FRANCES WINTERSON

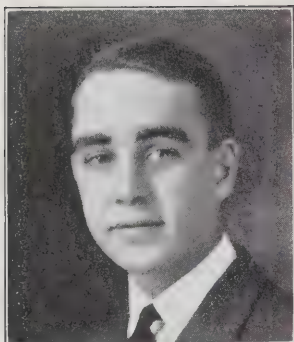
Thomas R. Rodman

Commercial

Mildred is studious and spends most of her time with her books. We don't hear much of her, for she never patronizes our school dances or other school activities, but without her the Commercial Course would be incomplete. Good luck, Mildred.

Business





EDWIN FRANKLIN WOOD, JR.

Hosea M. Knowlton

Commercial

That quiet "little" boy that we used to see in our Freshman classes is no more, for Tick certainly has changed since he entered High. He is now, one can easily see, one of the most popular boys in the school. We don't know just how it is, but Tick surely stands in with all the girls; perhaps his football career helped him. Madeline surely knows, but she won't tell. We are all proud that Tick is a member of our class and we wish him every possible success in the future.

Track, Captain Football, 1923, Class Banquet Committee.

Post-Graduate

EVELYN VELARIA WOOD

Betsy B. Winslow

College

Evelyn is one of the "happy-go-lucky" girls in school. We know that she will make a host of friends wherever she goes, and we wish her the best success.

Class Banquet Committee, Glee Club.

Pine Manor



JACOB GOLDFARB

James B. Congdon

Scientific



He is the teacher's despair along with Carl Johnson and Jimmy Aspden. He is our innocent looking angel, but appearances are deceiving so don't judge him by that. However, he has captured the fourth honor part and we all like him. He promises to behave in Philadelphia Textile where he is going.

Class Book Committee.

Philadelphia Textile

JAMES WILLIAM ASPDEN

Robert C. Ingraham

College

Jimmie, the giant of the class, hails from the place known as merry old England. He is Jimmie on the spot whenever it comes to thinking up something that will cause a riot and disturb the peace of the community. With his friend, Johnson, they are the original Mutt and Jeff. Jimmie represents the lesser third of the Eternal Triangle, of which his side-kicks, Carl and Jake, are the leading characters.

First Orchestra.

Business

HILDA BARBER

Clitheroe Royal Grammer School, Eng. College

Hilda is one of our little actresses. She starred in "Hop-O-My-Thumb," you remember. She has a nice disposition, so nice and quiet in fact, that we hardly know she is around unless she happens to be in French and feels like laughing. Then anything will send her off. We wish you luck, Hilda.

Glee Club, Dramatic Club, Debating Society.

College

PHILLIP HOWLAND

Parker Street

Scientific

Hello Phillip. Reader, this is Phillip Howland, one of our few good athletes. When he goes charging through the line in a football game or when he dances around second base on the diamond, he is in his prime. He is a youth of ready wit and clear head. His smile is never away from him, even when he is in trouble. Good luck, Phil.

Baseball, '23, Football, '22, '23.

Business

CHARLES KERSHAW

James B. Congdon

College

Here is one of the quiet members of our class. One never hears from him but 'tis said that Silence is Golden. Charlie expects to go to Brown and we wish him the best of luck there. He was always good in his studies and he ought to make good in college.

Football.

Brown University

CARROLL MOORE

Parker Street

Scientific

Moore, the boy chemist, we are happy to have known you. He is a wizard in the laboratory, but he is generally a quiet young man. One never hears much from him, except when there is a crash in the lab, and then we remark that Moore is experimenting with the chemistry outfit. He is the mathematician of the bunch.

Business

MURRAY MORSE

Taunton High School

Scientific

Here we have the boy tennis wonder who will soon appear with fast company if he continues to play as he has in the past tennis season. Murray is a good old scout and is extremely popular. Any nice afternoon, Murray will be found swinging a mean racket and playing like a future champ.

Major R. O. T. C., Tennis, Class Banquet Committee.

THELMA PEIRCE

Parker Street

General

Thelma is one of our basketball players. She is full of pep and a good sport. We know that she will succeed at Sargent's, and we wish her luck.

Glee Club, Dramatic Club, Basketball.

Sargent's School for Physical Training

ALICE PELL

Parker Street

Commercial

Alice has been a very studious and quiet child for four years. This fact has made us feel that we cannot correctly say much about her. All we know of her is that when a teacher called on her, she usually marked an "A" beside Alice's name after the recitation. Good luck, Alice.

Post Graduate

HELEN RYAN

Holy Family High

General

We are all glad to have Helen graduating with us. Because she is able in her kindness to forget herself, she is worthily popular. We know that she will make a wonderful nurse. Go to it, Helen!

Hospital Training

ALPHONSE J. STROJNY

Jireh Swift

Commercial

For "Al" we have not much to say. He has been well liked by all. His quietness has been an asset to his character. Best of luck, boy.

Business

HENRY SUCHNICKI

Robert C. Ingraham

College

This young man is the famous dancer of the class. His feet do tricks when he gets on the dance floor. Henry is well known around the school, to the teachers and pupils alike. He is a rare student but he makes a better clog jigger. Pharmacy, instead of dancing, is his ambition, though.

Senior Dance Committee.

Massachusetts School of Pharmacy

CELESTIA VICTORIA

Allen F. Wood

College

Celestia is another quiet one but we all love her. We wish her all the happiness in the world which we know she deserves.

Glee Club.

Bridgewater Normal

Senior Class History

JANUARY, 1924

On February 2, 1920, the New Bedford High School was enriched by one hundred thirty-five eager Freshmen who are now represented by the graduating class of JANUARY, 1924.

The entering class of freshmen was unusually small. Of the one hundred ninety-six pupils graduated from the ten grammar schools of the city only one hundred thirty-five sought a high school education. Each year has marked the disappearance of some familiar face, until now our class contains but sixty-seven members. During the war the number of students entering high school materially diminished. This diminution was due to the high wages offered to children of school age by employers who, because of the scarcity of adult labor were unable to cope with the unexpected business expansion. As this condition did not return to normal immediately, the class entering high school in February, 1920, was undoubtedly affected by this unusual economic situation.

Never, to my mind, has the school witnessed such a mass of swinging humanity as on that cold February morning when we freshmen entered our new domain, only to find the basement full to its capacity. Our first impressions of high school were of its vast corridors, its immaculate cleanliness, and its large rooms containing the favored double seats. It was not long, however, before we adapted ourselves to our new surroundings and learned that seniors as well as elevators must in the figurative sense, be accepted.

Although the Supervised Study plan, with its 65-minute periods and lunch hour, was in full swing, we found the dancing between 12:30 to 1:00, the noisy three-minute intervals between classes, and lunch period diverting novelties. How many times did we demurely do the bidding of seniors, give up our coveted seats at lunch upon the seniors' explanation that they were reserved, stand innocently and curiously watching the grown-up seniors dance! So awed were we by their bossy airs, their utter unconsciousness of the nearness of teachers, that we could only gaze upon them with devout emotions of wonder. As freshmen we thought that some day we should attain such a height:

"But time, that should enrich the noble mind,
Neglected, leaves a weary waste behind."

If we should assert ourselves today, the undergraduates would probably retaliate with some cutting remark. We all understand, however, that we really are no better than our juniors, and, if some of us feel that we are not looked up to admiringly as fits our senior position, we can console ourselves as visionizing those immortal words of Thomas Gray:

“The paths of glory lead but to the grave.”

The first meeting of the class of February, 1924, was one in which it was proved that party politics was the main issue of a campaign. The Parker Street School, which had a large number of representatives and a good many sympathizers, showed its strength by electing officers from its ranks. Walter Clark was our first president. At this gathering it was announced that as not enough pupils desired to pursue the General Curriculum the course would be omitted.

After we had installed our officers and become familiar with our new school life, we were given a hearty welcome by the senior class of February, 1921, in March. The entertainment in the auditorium was followed by a dance in the gym at which the Misses Gray, Newland, and Nelson presided as patronesses.

Our first year passed pleasantly and quickly. With the beginning of our sophomore year came the abandonment of the Supervised Study Plan. Under the new system the school session closed at 1:30 and more time had to be expended on home work.

During our sophomore year many of our number entered the various organizations of the school. It was not, however, until our junior and senior years that our members distinguished themselves in basketball, football, R. O. T. C., and track, which revived with the restoration of the old study plan. Although our class is not noted socially, its influence in sports and extra curricular pursuits has been felt.

The only important change that occurred in our junior year was the shortening of the school session from 1:30 to 12:30. This revision met with the approval of the students, even though a thirty-minute seventh period was retained.

With the approach of our senior year came our busy season. On April 27, 1923, the freshmen class was entertained by a delightful program arranged and executed by members of the class of February, 1924. Later all danced happily beneath the attractively decorated ceiling of the gym. Refreshments were served. Miss Gray, who was present at our own reception in 1920, and Miss Ammerman served as patronesses. In the fall the early risers welcomed the change of the school session from 8:30 to 12:30, to 8:15 to 1:00.

On November 2, we gave a successful dance which put something into our treasury. Following this many meetings were held, arguments arose, and time seemed to have left many things undone. At a rather stormy meeting Hazel Fricker and Mae Beserosky were elected Giftorians, Morris Cohen and Mary Chase, Prophets, and Rose Pallatroni, Historian. It was voted to dedicate the class book to Mr. Robert H. Murdy. The Misses Dorothy Jenness and Dorothy Arnold were elected to represent the class at the Women's Club.

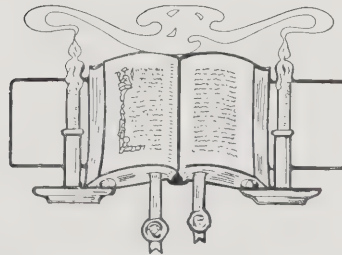
Under the supervision of William L. Carney a cast for a play was selected and rehearsals held. This method to secure money for our deficient treasury was progressing smoothly when many complications interrupted its course. Finally the play was abandoned, with the result that class dues had to be assessed.

As graduation drew nearer our studies seemed more depressing, our time was taken up by activities associated with the close of school life, and class meetings became full of heaty arguments and debates. Most of our school years, however, had passed peacefully and happily, and the arguments arising from differences of opinion in our last year but changed the monotony.

Arrangements have been made for a successful prom and banquet, and after these two events we shall look for the distribution of our diplomas.

We have appreciated, covertly, if not openly, the efforts of our teachers, and we know that their helpful criticisms have benefited us. In our future life let us all remember our class motto:

"Vita sine literis mors est."



Class Prophecy

JANUARY CLASS, 1924

After all is said and done
Nothing is new under the sun,
All our so-called modern wonders
The learned ancients knew of yore
And as we study the ancient days
We realize it more and more.

Just now, the scientists dig up old kings
In search of treasure and other things,
And historic Egypt's a favorite place
To study antiquity where there's a trace.

We hear of parties exploring around
And how the tomb of King Tut was found;
Stuffed to the door with wonderful things,
Chests and chariots, buckles and rings,—
All the possessions that King Tut, the great,
Kept for his use, in a future state.

Rolls of script were found in a chest,
Of interest to us was one 'mong the rest.
When it was read, it was nothing less or more
Than the names and occupations of our class of '24.

A marvelous thing, as you will agree,
Tho' professors might solve the mystery.
Friends of King Tut, who enjoyed his royal grace
Now live in New Bedford, a very different place.
With the aid of that scroll, we will now tell to all
What future adventures each one may befall.

JAMES ASPDEN

Our friend Jim Aspden was not very big,
And not a great shark at English or Trig;
But his name is now known all over the earth
For a joke book he's written which lends us mirth.

DOROTHY B. ARNOLD

Dorothy Arnold, a girl to admire,
Is winning fame to her heart's desire;
Her acting is marvelous, her skill unsurpassed.
Not another actress with her can be classed.

DOROTHY BARASH

The Woolworth stores have now changed hands,
And the chain has widened to many lands;
For with Dorothy Barash as head of the store,
Business is better than ever before.

HILDA BARBER—HAZEL FRICKER

Hilda Barber and Hazel Fricker,
Have formed a plan to "get rich quicker"
With their fine hats and coats for sale,
They carry on business largely by mail.

PAUL ALPERT—ZEPHYR PAQUIN

Alpert and Paquin are rivals now,
Both are clamorous so there's often a row;
Paquin wants high tariff; Alpert wants low,
And which will be attorney, we certainly don't know.

VICTORIA A. BARBOUR

Victoria Barbour who lives on a farm,
Has cats and dogs she aims to charm;
She also raises cows and chickens,
And to them all she gives the dickens.

FANNY BARISHEFSKY

When fashion smiled on curly hair,
Fanny Barishefsky was right there;
She works every day from dawn 'til dark,
Tho' Sunday she's said to spend in the park.

MADELINE BARRY—CELIA BERKOWITZ

Madeline Barry, you know without telling,
The very best pictures will soon be selling;
The models of course from Celia's stable,
To match her horses, you wouldn't be able.

MAE BESEROSKY

In a limousine in greater New York,
We see Mae Beserosky with the Duke of Cork;
A beautiful Duchess she will make,
Of all our class she takes the cake.

ROSE CIABURRI

You should see Rose Ciaburri now,
With drops of sweat upon her brow;
For spaghetti she serves in Italian fashion,
In cap and apron she looks quite dashin'.

FANNY COHEN—FANNY CURHAN

In a large hospital far in the West,
In their profession they do their best;
Misses Cohen and Curhan serve as nurses,
For it surely yields some handsome purses.

MAURICE COHEN

Maurice Cohen, a very rich man,
Does his work as well as he can;
He's a surgeon now of highest skill,
And will fix you up if you'll pay your bill.

EVA DEVINE

Long ago, Eva bobbed her hair,
And as her joy she wished to share;
She now is running a beauty bow'r,
Fixing girls up for nine cents per hour.

HAROLD FRADIPETRO—FRED DUCKWORTH

Now, whenever the circus comes to town,
Barking hot dogs are sure to be found;
For with Harold always the mustard preparing,
Freddy gives to the wienies the shine they are wearing.

MARGARET FICHTENMAYER—JOSEPH KATZOFF

At the head of the Standard Staff,
Peggy Fichtenmayer rules with a laugh;
And under her supervision grand,
Katzoff sells papers at a newstand.

RHODA B. FINKLESTEIN

When XYZ broadcasts to-night,
Rhoda Finklestein's fame will come to light;
And as her voice comes over the waves,
It will remind us all of our old school days.

JOSEPH FREITAS

Down in the middle of Purchase Street,
Stands a traffic cop, brave and neat;
With a lordly air he "Stops" and "Goes,"
King of the traffic cops? Who knows—

JACOB GOLDFARB

We've heard some news of Jake Goldfarb,
He sports an idle-rich-man's garb;
Sits in an office—his feet on a table,
At such a job he is very able.

LAURA GOMES

Laura and Helen are very great friends,
To watch them play tennis much pleasure lends;
The points of the game, from her friend Helen, learns
And soon she'll be champion for which she now yearns.

RICHARD G. HAWES

Luther Burbank's done wonderful things,
And through the country his famous name rings;
When he is gone,—without a pause,
His work will be done by Richard Hawes.

DOROTHY H. JENNESS

Dorothy Jenness takes a high rank,
As stenographer in a New Bedford bank;
And the opening of "Round Hill Farm" will mean
That she's private secretary to Colonel Green.

CARL JOHNSON

Down at the carnival we see an old friend,
For whose height there seems no end;
A few more inches and he'll touch heaven,
For only last week he reached seven feet seven.

A. REGINALD KEITH

The "Commonwealth" is a very fine boat,
As fine a one as is afloat;
In the orchestra who gets the praise?
Why—Reginald Keith—who the trombone plays.

CHARLES H. KERSHAW

Instructor in a School for Girls,
Charles likes to see their pretty curls;
Tho' English he pretends he teaches,
Against bobbed hair he daily preaches.

BLANCHE LeDOUX

Blanche LeDoux, for quite a spell,
Has been manager at the New Bedford Hotel;
She gives satisfaction to every guest,
Proprietor, bell boys, and all the rest.

EDWARD A. LENHART

When the season of daisies last came 'round,
Eddy Lenhart picking these flowers was found;
Oh—no—not for his girl but for his shop,
He is a Florist now and dotes on each crop.

ROBERT M. LUMIANSKY

News has come across the desert,
And his friends, all eager, treasure't,
A sheik is Lumiansky now,
Slave and tribesman to him bow.

ALICE A. MacDONALD—LOUISE STUBBS

Alice MacDonald and Louise Stubbs,
Earn their living with wash-board and tubs;
A wet-wash laundry they found did pay,
It is good money you get, anyway.

PHILLIP HOWLAND

It's Saturday night, and to dance is the craze,
Phil pivots around half in a maze;
With beautiful Lil he's sure to be seen,
Oh Phillie! I guess you know whom I mean.

This is all that I can say,
In the prophesying way;
But Maurice Cohen can tell you more,
So I'll sit down and give him the floor.

Mary D. Chase

The time is short, the minutes are few,
So I will read my notes to you;
When I'm thro' I hope you'll agree,
That King Tut was right about you and me.

HOPE E. MacFADDEN

We have often wondered what Hope would do,
When her career at Sargent's was all thro'
And now we see her in this same old town,
Teaching gymnastics with pucker and frown.

FRANCES A. MILLIKEN

Frances Milliken sings alto in town,
Sometime she'll have great renown;
As an opera singer her name you'll hear,
Known o'er the world, both far and near.

CARROL C. MOORE

Leading in honors at West Point last spring,
Fame to this school Carrol does bring;
His name stood highest of them all,
And a major's command he will get in the fall.

MURRAY H. MORSE

Morse is an aviator, known far and wide,
His flights have been watched o'er the country side;
His fame grows daily more and more,
He now commands the "Shenandoah."

JOHN M. PACHECO

There goes a fish wagon rolling by,
John sits perched on a seat up high;
The blowing of his horn so loud,
Shows of his fish he's justly proud.

ROSE PALLATRONI

Rose Pallatroni has made her mark,
Defining ("Money") is only a lark;
The rest of the class forget such things,
But to the teachers at Normal joy she brings.

MARIE PARENTI

And here's our old friend Miss Parenti,
In high school she won fame a-plenty;
Tho' once she was a Latin shark,
She now sells peanuts in Buttonwood Park.

LILLIAN PATNODE

From the State of Connecticut Lillian came,
The state of wooden nut-meg fame;
From Willimantic where the best thread is made,
To Grant's Quarter Store where for typing she's paid.

RUTH PETERS—ALICE PELL

This is the story of what befell,
Ruth Peters and Alice Pell;
They went to New York on a pleasure trip,
And with Ziegfeld formed a partnership.

THELMA PIERCE

A Y. W. worker is Thelma Pierce,
The highest of praise are her desserts;
Her mission extends to the heathen land,
She teaches the gospel from mountains to sands.

THEODORE B. PIERCE

There goes our old friend Teddy Pierce,
Walking along in back of a hearse;
Shedding many a tear tho' his heart's so stout,
He's never stopped crying since his mule passed out.

EVA RILEY—ETHEL TETLOW

Misses Tetlow and Riley in a tea room you'll find,
And all they serve is the best of its kind.

HELEN M. RYAN

Helen Ryan is a society dame,
In all the papers we see her name;
All the highest set go to her teas,
For she entertains them with frankness and ease.

ELIZABETH SALUSKY

Libby is a nursemaid sweet,
Caring for children on Hawthorn street;
She keeps them always neat and clean,
And like little dolls they always seem.

ALICE M. SEDDON

On one of New Bedford's busy streets,
A store you'll find for all things sweet;
Alice Seddon's name is on the sign,
A guarantee for every thing fine.

JEANE B. SEMANSKY

Jeane Semansky is married and settled down,
In a little cottage near a country town;
She's a happy wedded woman now,
And has never been sorry she took the vow.

GLADYS SHORROCK

We expected great things of Gladys Shorrock,
But she has given us quite a shock;
Instead of a typist of great renown,
She peddles books all over the town.

CHARLES M. SOUZA—CELESTIA VICTORIA

Souza in a drug store works,
Despite temptation he never shirks;
And tho' he earns good wages,
Frugal Celestia the money cages.

ALPHONSE F. STROJNY—HENRY SUCHNICKI

Suchnicki and Strojny are now on a ranch,
Of Swift and Co. they are a branch;
Their hams and sausages are the very best
They are far superior to all the rest.

DOROTHY R. TALBOT

From Dorothy Talbot we have a surprise,
In her choice of a vocation it lies;
We thought she would be a basketball star,
But now she's admitted to the bar.

VINCENT VANCINI

This youth unequaled honor rates,
For in the Supreme Court of the United States—
Just see what wonders come to pass,
Here sits the president of our class.

MILDRED F. WINTERSON

Mildred Winterston went to Hollywood,
Where we hear that she made jolly good;
Her training very early began,
For she always was a movie fan.

BERTHA WOLF

Bertha Wolf is a suffragette leader,
Politicians will surely need her;
Her oratory ranks so high,
In the House we'll see her by and by.

ANTHONY FURTADO

In gridiron fame we hear of Captain Andy,
On his college team he comes in very handy.

EDWIN F. WOOD, JR.

In the store of Wright and Ditson,
The manager is Wood;
And all the foot-balls that he sells,
Are warranted to be good.

EVELYN V. WOOD

Evelyn Wood has written a book,
Oh no, it's not on "How to cook;"
But a life of Alexander the great,
That makes school children rail at Fate.

MARY D. CHASE

In beauty contests far and near,
The fame of this girl you'll ever hear;
Dazzling portraits of "Mary" may be seen,
For of all the contestants she is the "Queen."

Those days of old are ages past,
And through the centuries to the last;
All things are done in the same old rut,
As they were in the days of Old King Tut.

Maurice Cohen



Class Giftory

FOREWORD

Here are gifts for all,
Wrapped in red and white,
Some are large, some are small,
Some are heavy, some are light.

We hope that they will please you,
For we've tried our very best,
To give to each of you
That which his actions did suggest.

Dorothy Barash

Pad and Pencil

When you are a stenographer,
In the days to come,
Use this pad and pencil,
They may help you some.

Victoria Barbour

Drum

You've been so very quiet,
All these years,
You'll have to beat upon this drum
To let us know you're here.

Fanny Barishefsky

Blue Ribbon

Here is a nice blue ribbon
From Woolworth's 5 and 10;
I hope it will remind you,
Of the days you've spent therein.

Mary Chase

Man

If you and he should quarrel,
And he gives you the air,
Take this man out walking,
To show him you don't care.

Rose Ciaburri

Mirror

To dab the powder on your nose,
To see that your hair's all right,
A mirror is very useful,
Morning, noon, and night.

James Aspden	Rubber Ball
Since you are a soccer player, I give you this little ball; If you practice booting it, You'll be the best player of all.	
Hilda Barber	Gun
To Hilda, so demure and shy, We give this little gun; So when she sees a man go by, After him she may run.	
Madeline Barry	Clown
When you are feeling blue, And nothing seems right; Just to gaze at this clown, Will cause you much delight.	
Celia Berkowitz	Horse
An equestrienne famous Some day we will see; When on this horse, A-straddle you will be.	
Maurice Cohen	Monocle
When you are in society, This gift will be of use; And the first time that you drop it, You'll say, "Buster, Oh the Deuce!"	
Fred Duckworth	Doll
You are fond of girls, But they sometimes make you blue; So take this little dolly, And teach her to love you.	
Margaret Fichtenmayer	Note Book
When you are a reporter, And get a big scoop; Jot down the details, In this little book.	
Joseph Freitas	Slikum
If you use this Slikum, To keep down your hair; You may cause havoc, In the hearts of the fair.	

Anthony Furtado	Rule Book
This book will always help you, For some day you'll coach a team; And you will make them play their best, With plenty of pep and steam.	
Vincent Vancini	Tin Soldier
You are a fine soldier boy, You drill with pep and vim; So take this other soldier boy, And make a model out of him.	
Celestia Victoria	Scissor
If your barber Should ever get sick, You may use this scissor, And look just as slick.	
Bertha Wolf	Statue of Fate
It's really a shame so gentle a maid, Should have so ferocious a name; Here is the God of Kismet, Who is really all to blame.	
Evelyn Wood	Little Man
If you ever should, Quarrel with Ted; Here is a man, You make take instead.	
Hazel Fricker	Medal
As the fastest and the cleverest This medal is for you; Your speed in stenography Has never been equalled to.	
Jacob Goldfarb	Fatima Cigarettes
You can have these cigarettes, In case you may be broke; You can take one from this pack, And enjoy a good <u>s</u> moke.	
Carl Johnson	Tape Measure
You are growing higher, And we to you seem low; So you can have this little gift, To see how high you grow.	

Jeanne Semansky

Compact

To aid you in your makeup,
Of powder or of rouge,
Use this nice pink compact,
Any time you choose.

Gladys Shorrock

Hair Curlers

I've often wondered how,
You fix each wave just so;
But now I believe that curlers,
Have always been kept on the go.

L. Louise Stubbs

Fan

As you often go to dances,
I thought you'd like this fan;
It is a rare one, as you see,
'Twas made in far Japan.

Dorothy Talbot

Tennis Racquet

To you who's fond of tennis,
A racquet's very handy;
Try this one and see,
If it isn't quite a dandy.

Mildred Winterson

Bar Pin

It's really very hard to find,
An appropriate gift for you;
So please accept this bar pin,
I hope that it will do.

Edwin Wood

Book on Football

I know you expect a football,
But a small one is hard to get,
So here is a book on football,
It can teach you something yet.

Mae Beserosky

Megaphone

Your voice is so very weak,
So like an undertone;
One can hardly hear you speak,
Just try this megaphone.

Dorothy Arnold

Ribbon

To Dorothy Arnold
So winsome and bright;
This ribbon we give,
That her hair may look right.

Fanny Cohen

Roll of Pennies

If you're going to be a nurse,
You must pay a heavy fee;
So here's a roll of pennies,
For your liability.

Fanny Curhan

Bag

Put your troubles in this bag,
And store them 'way down deep;
So they won't bother you again,
Even in your sleep.

Eva Devine

Track

Here is a track,
Upon which to run;
If you try it now,
We'll all have some fun.

Rhoda Finklestein

Comb

Since you think your locks need combing,
Every minute of the day,
Tie this little comb to you,
So it won't get far away.

Harold Fradipietro

Slikum

I know you will appreciate
This little gift for you.
At least you can use it,
That's more than most can do.

Laura Gomes

Violin

Take this small violin,
And treat it with good care;
For the wood is rather thin,
And its make is very rare.

Richard Hawes

Engine

You live in far Acushnet,
Where things are rather slow;
I hope this little engine,
Will help to make them go.

Dorothy Jenness

Dog

When you are very lonesome,
When you are very blue;
Pet this little dog,
And hug him close to you.

- Joseph Katzoff Bottle of Grape Juice
Now if you should get thirsty
And your throat should feel dry;
Just take off the cock—
No, you won't find rye !!!!!
- Zephyr Paquin Pair of Dumb-bells
To reduce is the object
Of every fat man;
So take these dumb-bells
And reduce what you can.
- Marie Parenti Hat
When you are
Of marriageable age;
Just put on this hat,
That all upon you may gaze.
- Thelma Pierce Book of Shakespeare
We are all aware
Of your histrionic ability;
But read about Shakespeare,
With true humility.
- Theodore Pierce Comb
You can take this little comb,
To touch up your hair;
And when you go to M. I. T.
You'll be King of the Sheiks up there.
- Eva Riley Lunch Box
When, as a teacher,
You start your career;
Be sure that you have
This lunch box quite near.
- Helen Ryan Charm
If about you always
You keep this charm;
You may rest assured
That you'll never come to harm.
- Charles Souza Toy
At times you have
A sombre expression,
May this comic toy,
Help overcome your depression.

- Blanche LeDoux Puzzle
I puzzled long, I puzzled hard,
I surely must admit;
Until a thought came through my brain,
To puzzle you a bit.
- Alice MacDonald Taxi
If at a dance you become fatigued,
And long for the open air;
Call this taxi to you,
And ride around the square.
- Hope McFadden Cup
You've been awarded letters,
And numerals galore;
But you've never been presented,
With a cup like this before.
- Rose Pallatroni 3 and 1 Oil
That talking-machines need oiling,
I know that you will agree;
So here's a bottle of 3 and 1,
Please use it when there's need.
- Lillian Patnode Car
Whenever your auto is being repaired,
And you must meet "him" at eight;
Just jump into this little car,
I'm sure you'll never be late.
- Ruth Peters Cook Book
When you and Jimmie are married,
You will need this book;
For I have heard him say,
His wife must be a good cook.
- Elizabeth Salusky Doll
You are just like this little doll,
So dainty and petite;
So small of face and stature,
So gentle and so sweet.
- Alice Seddon Onions
Laugh and grow fat,
Your motto has been,
But if you chop these onions,
You'll weep and grow thin.

Henry Suchnicki

Dancing Doll

Now you're a dancing master,
A fine partner is this doll;
So you can take her with you,
In the very best dance hall.

Ethel Tetlow

Mirror

You are a quiet miss,
And never make much noise;
But with the help of this mirror,
You should acquire much poise.

Alice Pell

Egg Beater

You are so very placid
And never change a whit,
I thought this little egg beater
Might stir you up a bit.

Reginald Keith

Mirror

You can have this mirror,
So you can see your face;
To see that you are all slicked up,
When the girls give you a chase.

Charles Kershaw

Bell

If you are tired
And don't feel well;
Just take up the string
And ring this little bell.

Edward Lenhart

Nail-file

And for you this little file
Will brighten up your nails;
And make you the cutest boy,
In all important details.

Robert Lumiansky

Razor Blade

Your beauty is hidden in your whiskers,
So now you'll take a shave;
And when the girls see you,
They certainly will rave.

Frances Milliken

Song

Frances of the drooping lash,
You're always feeling blue;
You cannot smoke a calabash
A jolly song may comfort you.

Carroll Moore

Purse

This purse I give you
To hold your loose change,
If you do not save your money now
It will be very strange.

Murray Morse

Tennis Racquet

Now you're a tennis player,
This racquet you must take;
And after you have played with it,
You'll surely win the cake.

John Pacheco

Red Necktie

Do you know the significance
Of a red necktie?
If you do not
I'll tell you by and by.

Phillip Howland

Baseball

When spring comes around,
And you've nothing to do;
Take out this ball
And throw a few.

Paul Alpert

Socks

The colors of your socks
Are varied and bright;
Try these plain black ones
And lessen our fright.

Alphonse J. Strojny

Dime

Your quietness has left our minds
In nothing but a blank;
So remember us by this ten cent piece
By placing it in a bank.



COMMITTEES**FRESHMAN RECEPTION**

Vincent Vancini, Chairman
Madeline Barry
Alice MacDonald
Edwin F. Wood
Paul Alpert
Bertha Wolf

CLASS BOOK

Harold Fradipietro, Chairman
Anthony Furtado
Jacob Goldfarb
Lillian Patnode
Dorothy Arnold
Frances Milliken

CLASS BANQUET

Evelyn Wood, Chairman
Mae Beserosky
Hope McFadden
Murray Morse
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GIFT

Hazel Fricker
Mae Beserosky

SENIOR DANCE

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Dorothy Arnold
Frances Milliken

PROPHET

Mary D. Chase
Maurice Cohen

HISTORY

Rose Pallatroni

President ex-officio on all committees.

When We Were Sevens

THE FIFTH PERIOD

I have often wondered what Mr. Dow sees when he gazes at our stellar class which congregates every fifth period. Does he see Wood slyly eating some of Mr. Bates' delicious "Waneta"? Does he see Weeks scratching Wood's head and pushing his elbow? Does he see DeMoranville sleeping? Ah yes, I know he sees that. And "Snicki" reading the Standard? Of course, I haven't mentioned the girls. They are as innocent as new born babies—when Mr. Dow is watching them. All these things combined in one must make our class a brilliant looking one. Is that right, Mr. Dow?

?

It was a scene of wild disorder. The occupants of this room were pushing each other, talking in hoarse whispers, and seemed to be waiting. A commanding voice, rising higher than the rest, demanded silence. But in vain. The shuffling of feet, the scraping of chairs, the babble of voices continued. Then the dominant one threatened. The crowd weakened, cowered, remained silent. In another moment the threat was forgotten. The noises rose higher than before. The crowd desired to get at some unfortunate thing. Then came the signal and the crowd broke out. In their haste, they climbed over one another, they pushed and they fought.

Miss Walker had finally succeeded in checking the attendance of Room 106 and the class was dismissed.

HISTORY NOTE-BOOKS

In order to know what a pain it is to write out a history note-book, it would be best to watch somebody in the act. For instance, on my left here, is the famous "Tick" Wood endeavoring to condense a whole paragraph from a history book into a few short sentences for his note-book. Even such a brilliant youth as he, furnishes a source of amusement for the observer. He wrinkles his brow and feels of his nose. Those few lines will not come. He tastes of his pen and wiggles his ears. Still no thought. He swears. Ah! Sweet Profanity. Those thoughts have entered his cranium at last. And now he turns the pages of the history book to see how many more paragraphs the lesson contains.

If you have the patience you will see that the invincible "Tick" repeats this performance with each paragraph, his mental torture rising with every paragraph.

THE LUNCH ROOM

Little acts and episodes of a fascinatingly different nature can be seen in the High School Lunch Room every morning between 8:00 and 8:15 o'clock. In one corner is some industrious fellow vainly trying to solve an algebra problem above the din of the noise-making crowd. What a pathetic figure he is! At the other end of the room Mr. Dupin has succeeded in stopping a group of boys from sitting on the tables only to turn around and find several more sitting on another table behind him. And yes! There is Weeks staging his usual morning wrestling match with Bisbee while the remainder of their gang gaze interestedly from points of safety. These are only a few of the things that go on in our lunch room, but they are enough to assure us that the place is intensely interesting.

IN OUR CORRIDORS

Have you ever taken any particular notice of some of the interesting and amusing things seen and heard about our corridors. Look! If that girl doesn't stop powdering her nose while she is climbing the steps, she will break her neck. Maybe she is only using this method as a crafty excuse to look into her tiny mirror and see the handsome youth just behind her. But don't bother her now. There are three fellows walking down the corridor in the prison lock-step innocently unaware of the presence of Mr. Williams just behind them. The worst is yet to come. Now listen to these boys just in front. "Gee, I hate Miss So-and-so. Look at the mark she gave me," one says. The other hastily and cautiously nudges his arm with the exclamation, "Shut up you sap, she's right behind you." Have you ever noticed these things? If you have not you are missing something.

BRILLIANCY

How brilliant is youth! On Monday John is given a yellow card and instructed by his teacher that said card requires the "John Hancock" of one of his parents. On Tuesday the same teacher asks him if the card has been signed and upon receiving an answer in the negative she again does some instructing, this time with the warning of a day's expulsion from school if the card does not come forth on the morrow and also the familiar goose-eggs for all missed recitations. But even this caution fails to bring the card on Wednesday. What is the matter with Johnnie? Is he dumb? Ah, no indeed! The fact is he is too brilliant. Only he knows that the card was signed by a classmate on the very day he'd received it. But being sent home for the card this day is not a reprimand. It is circus day, and who wouldn't give up the horrors of school for the pleasures of a circus. Johnnie **wants** the day off, and he gets it.

THE BATTLE

The scene is at the Sargent Field. The time is any Saturday at 3 P. M. And the opponents are the small boy who tried to gain free admittance versus the blue-coated upholder to the law. Have you ever watched this battle? These opponents face one another at the gate and when the boy edges through too far he is sent scurrying back by the hastily aimed kick. The child then slyly walks around to the back fence, and when he is sure that no one is looking he rapidly crawls through the hole which he had dug that morning. In the field at last! But not permanently. For the "cop" allows him to find a seat amongst the crowd before he publicly humiliates the youth by showing him the "way out." Modesty forbids me to write down what the boy thinks of the policeman. While hesitating at what to do next, the unfortunate one is saved by a ball coming over the fence. Returned balls mean free entrance. He retrieves the ball after defeating a whole community of youngsters and brings it to the one who had spent the time to put him off the field. He enters with a victorious whistle on his lips. And when the "cop" isn't looking he sticks out his tongue at the loser. The battle is over.

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